

DUBUQUE

COLLEGE

1915

Grand Pre
3 hours
J. C.
of the Union

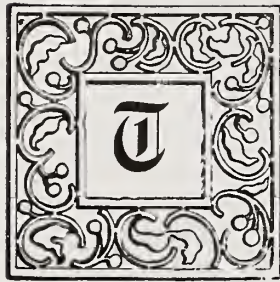
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Dubuque College

Annual



Published by the Class of 1915



o Dr. W. O. Ruston, who
to us has been as a father
throughout these years of
preparation, we respectfully
dedicate this Annual.

Foreword

Another year of study draws to a close. This Annual is sent forth as a record of effort and achievement. The Class of 1915 has attained the goal towards which for years it has been striving, and now, prepared by a liberal education and faithful performance of duty, it enters upon the larger sphere of activity. Other classes, having completed the prescribed tasks, are introduced to new and higher courses. New duties demand new earnestness and new enthusiasm, but we are persuaded that none will be found lacking in these qualities. We wish each member of the graduating class a happy and successful career, trusting that the sorrow of parting may be abundantly compensated by the joy that crowns the victorious life. With respect to this Class, as indeed to the whole student body, we cannot forbear to express our appreciation of the love and good will which have cheered the years of our association.

W. O. RUSTON.

FACULTY



REV. C. M. STEFFENS, D. D.
President

"A veritable master of the school thou art,
Who ruled and taught and won each student's heart."



DR. W. O. RUSTON, D. D., LL. D

Dean
Theology, English Bible

"Life's but a means unto an end, that
end,
Beginning, mean, and end to all things
—God."

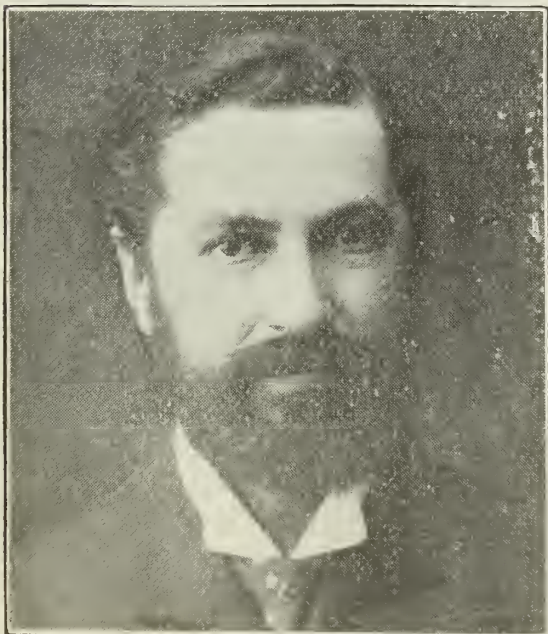
REV. W. C. LAUBE, A. M.
German Literature, Missions

"Be thou the rainbow to the storms of
life!
The evening beam that smiles the clouds
away;
And tints tomorrow with prophetic
ray."



JOHN ZIMMERMAN, B. S. A. M.
Mathematics

"We sat before him in unimaginable
trance
And agony that cannot be remem-
bered."



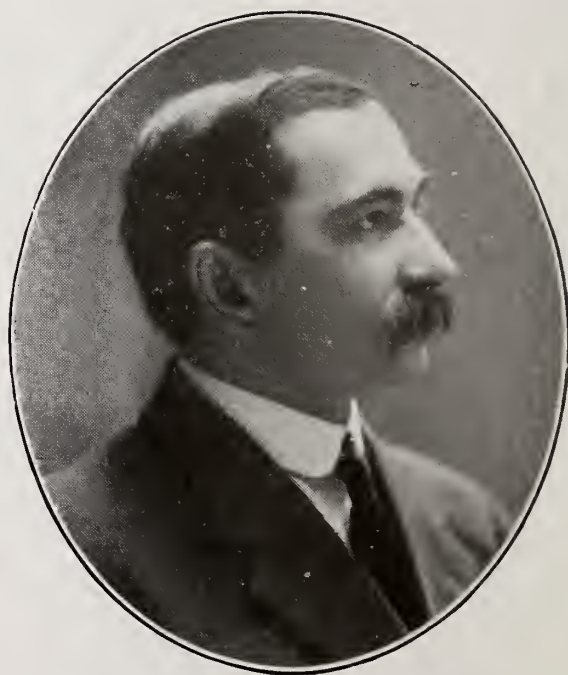


REV. D. GRIEDER, A. M. D. D.
Church and Bible History

"The thought of our past years together
spent
Doth breed in me perpetual benedic-
tion."

REV. ALOIS BARTA, A. M. PH. D.
Bohemian Language and Literature

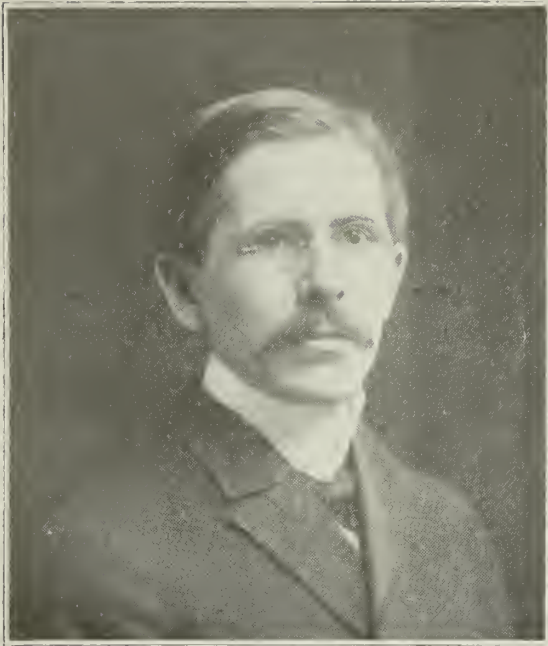
"A sacred burden is this life ye bear
Look on it, lift it, bear it solemnly."



REV. P. W. KNUTH, A. M.
Psychology and Philosophy

"That men may rise on stepping stones
Of their dead selves to higher things."





REV. A. KUHN, A. M.
Greek Language and Literature
General History

"Long is the way and hard
That out of Earth leads up to Light."

HERMAN S. FICKE, PH. B.
English Language and Literature

"In the lexicon of youth, which fate re-
serves
For a bright manhood, there is no such
word as fail."



MISS DORA ALEXANDER
Vocal Music

"Such melodies that e'en the nightin-
gale might covet
As soaring high he greets the coming
dawn."



STEPHEN POPOFF, B. CHEM.,
Science

"Knowing that nature never did betray
The heart that loved her."



MISS KATHERINE KAPP, A. B.
German and English

"Unless above himself he can erect him-
self
How poor a thing is man!"



MISS SALINA E. ANDERSON, A. B.
Public Speaking

"O, how wonderful is the human voice!
It is indeed the organ of the soul!"



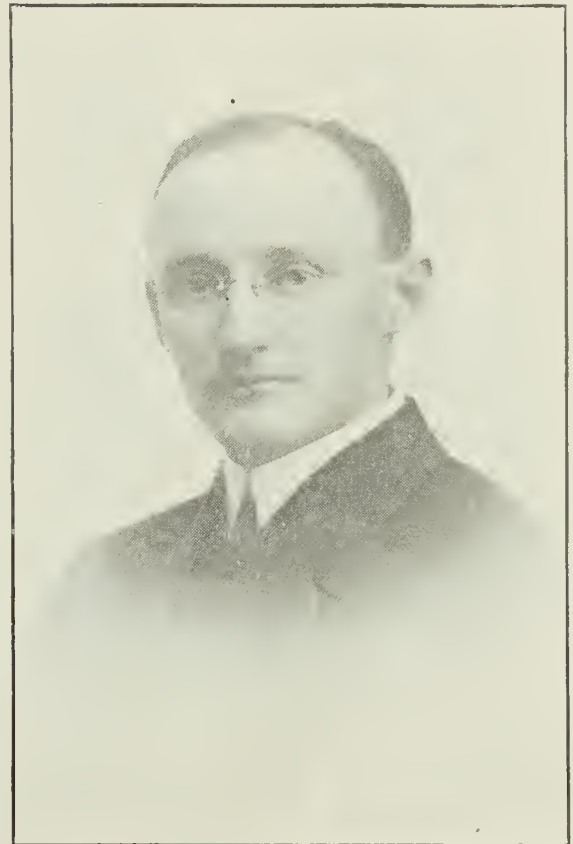
MARK C. JAMES

Commercial Education and Instrumental Music

"There is an hour in each man's life appointed
To make his happiness, if then he seize it."

REV. ROBERT McLEAN, A. B.
Spanish Language and Literature

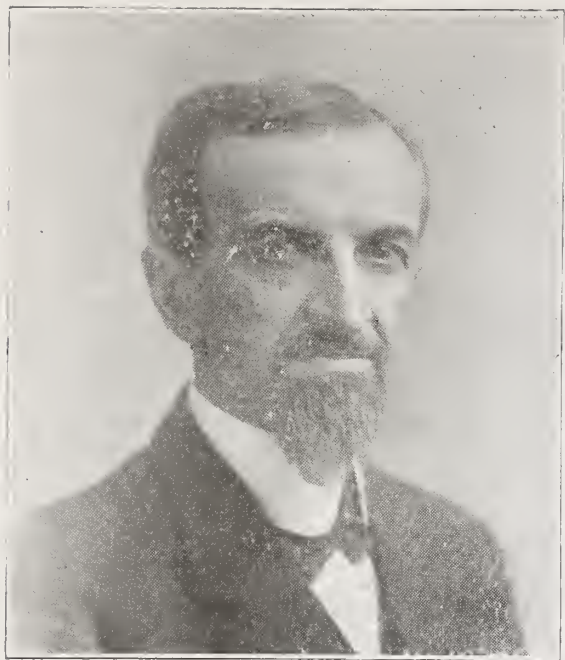
"All who joy would win
Must share it—Happiness was born a twin."



REV. JUSTUS H. BRANDAU, A. B.
Latin Language and Literature

"In every rank or great or small,
'Tis industry supports us all."





FRANKLIN T. OLDT, A. M.
History and Education

"So didst thou travel on lifes common
way
In cheerful godliness."

Because of unfortunate circumstances the picture of John G. Chalmers, coach and physical director, was omitted.



Daniel E. Grieder,
Editor-in-chief

Geo. H. Swalve,
Associate Editor

Andrew E. Schindler
Associate Editor

SENIORS

COLORS

PURPLE AND GREY.

MOTTO

CONQUERING AND
STILL TO CONQUER

FLOWER

EDELWEISS

CLASS OFFICERS



J. W. Heller,
Treasurer

Geo. H. Swalve,
President

D. E. Grieder
Secretary



JOHN W. HELLER, Liberal Arts

"Look, he's winding up the watch of his
wit.
By and by it will strike."



ANDREW E. SCHINDLER, Liberal Arts

"Never idle a moment, but thrifty and
thoughtful of others."



MEINDERT WEELDREYER, Liberal
Arts

"Do not delay; do not delay;
The golden moment's fly."



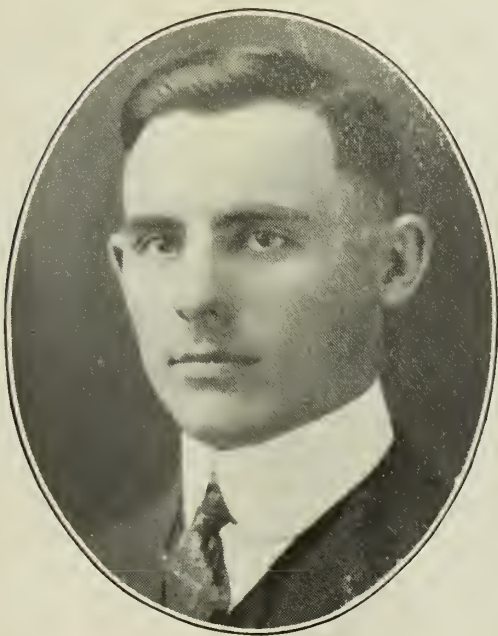
KRIKOR G. MARGOSIAN, Scientific

"It is better to wear out than to rust
out."



GEORGE H. SWALVE, Liberal Arts

"With malice toward none
With charity for all."



LAMBRO E. SHMAGRAN, Scientific.

"A youth to whom was given
So much of earth, so much of heaven."



PETER A. GLAVINCHEFF, Scientific

"Come youth into the light of day,
Let nature be your Teacher."



DANIEL E. GRIEDER, Liberal Arts

"I see, but cannot reach, the height
That lies forever in the light."



Commencement-Week Program

Class Picnic - - - - - Saturday, May 29, 1915

Baccalaureate Sermon - - - - - Sunday, May 30, 1915

WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Devotional Service - - - - - 6:45 P. M. Sunday, May 30, 1915

GERMAN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Planting of the Ivy - - - - - 8:50 A. M. Monday, May 31, 1915

Junior—Senior Banquet - - - - - 7:00 P. M. Monday, May 31, 1915

Alumni Association - - - - - 1:00 P. M. Tuesday, June 1, 1915

MAIN COLLEGE BUILDING

Dubuque Academy Commencement - - - 2:15 P. M. Tuesday, June 1, 1915

COLLEGE CHAPEL

Dubuque College Commencement - - - 8:00 P. M. Tuesday, June 1, 1915

GERMAN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

German Theological Seminary Commencement and Convocation - - -

8:00 P. M. Wednesday, June 2, 1915

WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Dubuque College Commencement

June 2, 1915, Eight o'clock P. M.

GERMAN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Prayer	- - - - -	Rev. D. Grieder, D. D.
Songs	(a) "Violets" - - - - -	Ellen Wright
	(b) "Duet of Flowers" - -	From "Madam Butterfly"
Vanini Trio	- - - - -	Misses Whitley, Lowry Beckler
Organ Prelude	- - - - -	Miss Frieda Grieder
Doxology	- - - - -	Congregational
Salutatory	- - - - -	"Conquering and Still to Conquer"
	George H. Swalve	
Oration	-	Haelte die Zivilisation die Brutalitaet der Menschen im Zuegel?"
	Meindert M. Weeldreyer	
7. Solo	- - - - -	Selected
	Miss Dora Alexander	
8. Oration	- - - - -	"Aerial Victory"
	Andrew E. Schindler	
9. Valedictory	- - - - -	"The Spirit of Progress"
	Daniel E. Grieder	
10. Songs	(a) Trio - - - - -	From "The Huegenots"
	(b) Speed well - - - - -	Foster
11. Benediction	- - - - -	Dr. W. O. Ruston, D. D., LL. D.
12. Organ Postlude	- - - - -	Miss Frieda Grieder

Die Klasse 1915.

Heinrich M. Weeldreyer.

Hier wird in kurzem vorgeführt
Was Klasse Neunzehn-fünfzehn ziert
Sie alle sind des Lohnes wert,
Drum sei er jedem auch beschert.
Ich will nicht zeigen ihre Pracht,
Denn dann würd' ich noch ausgelacht.
Doch schildern will ich jeden Mann,
So gut ich es verrichten kann.

Den Präsidenten kennt ihr ja,
George Swalve sitzt so einfach da.
Er ist grad' wie George Washington
Wert ist er Präsidenten Sohn,
Von jedem wird er respektiert,
Wo immerhin sein Schritt ihn führt.
Gar still, doch ernst ist seine Art,
Wonach die Welt sich sehnt und harret.

Dan Grieder, unser Sekretär,
Fand seine Last noch nie zu schwer.
Recht brav und bieder er sich zeigt,
Recht hübsch sich zu den Mädeln neigt.
Wo immerhin Dan Grieder wallt
Aus dessen Kehl Gesang oft schallt,
Wird er von allen stets begrüßt,
Dieweil ihr Leben er versüßt.

Wer uns nun Hellers Namen nennt,
Der eben auch die Tugend kennt,
Er hat viel Gutes schon getan
Im Traum fängt er zu pred'gen an.
Daß selbst im Finley Hospital
Erstaunten einst die "Nurses" all'
Nachdem er dort ward operiert,
Und eine Predigt vorgeführt.

Nun wenn wir folgen unserer Zahl,
So steht vor uns mit einem Mal,
Andreas Schindler treu und gut,
Niemals verliert der Mann den Mut.
Er auf der Menschen Wohl stets schaut,
Dies meint nicht, daß er sie verhaut.
Den Menschen wie ein Mensch er pflegt,
Das ist's was er im Herzen trägt.

Jetzt schaut auf den, der viel entdeckt,
Den Braven, den kein Mensch erschreckt,
Das ist der Schmagran, kühn und hehr,
Er kam vor Jahren übers Meer.
Mit sichrem, forschbegier'gem Schritt
Er immer in die Klassen tritt.
Er ist ein rechter echter Schelm,
Es fehlt ihm nur des Schelmes Helm.

Glavinscheff, ein erfahrener Mann,
Wer weiß was er nicht schon getan?
Selbst hat ein Weib er sich gewählt,
Der Peter ist schon längst vermählt.
Des Töchterchens er sich erfreut,
Er schaut sie an mit Liebllichkeit,
Gespürt hat er was Leben meint,
Wenn eine kleine Tochter weint.

Nun kommt dann der Margosian,
Er ist gleich dem „Kanitverstaan,“
Er kommt durch's Leben hingeeilt,
Bei ihm wird Freud und Leid geteilt.
Er hat gar viel schon debattiert,
Drum wird er jetzt hier angeführt.
Er strebt auf seiner Lebensbahn
Die Siegespalme einst zu empfangen.

Jetzt wird auf einen hingezielt,
Der öfters auf der Geige spielt.
Das Basshorn er zu blasen weiß,
Und wenn's dabei auch oft recht heiß.
Er ist der Schreiber vom Gedicht,
Erfüllt ist hiermit seine Pflicht.
Wir treten von der Schule ab,
Und greifen nach dem Wanderstab.

Dies ist die Zahl die absolviert,
Ich hab' sie alle angeführt.
Nun, „Alma Mater“ wünschen wir
Studenten mit Weisheitsbegier.
Wir wünschen Segen ihr und Glück,
Und kehren wir oft noch zurück,
So sei sie uns ein Eingedenk
Daß sie war unseres Mundes Schenk.

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

L. Schmagran

Just as the Eolithie man, meager in his intellectual build, unstrained and unaccustomed to the manifold baffling phenomena which nature manifests, undertook to carry on the severe and decisive battle of self-preservation, so the class of 1915 marched out of the maneuvering camps of the academy and audaciously stepped in the battle-grounds of the college in 1911, to wage war upon ignorance, superstition, prejudice, sciolism, and to establish instead understanding, reason, culture, and knowledge which all in one form the search-light of truth. And their pride is never greater than their merits, as the members of this class look upon the progress which they have made, without any indication of retreat, during this belligerency.—Their mental baggages have grown, their views have changed, their intellects have developed.

In its incipency the class numbered five members all of whom, with one exception, held firmly their places even to the last day. In the Sophomore year they were increased from five to ten, two of whom later abandoned the class, leaving it a membership of eight during the Junior year. In the Senior year three new members were enlisted, thus promising to augment its list from eight to eleven members. But as it came to happen, three of the older members evacuated the Senior throne so that the number following from the Junior year remained unchanged in the Senior, tho of course not the same members. Yet such cumbrous fluctuation did not in the least effect the continuity and safety of the class spirit as might be expected; but contrary to the order of events, they maintained the most exemplary spirit throughout.

A formal examination of an organism tells but very little of its wondrous complexity which involves all vital activity of life; an exhaustive exposition and examination, however, of every individual part which goes to make up this organism, reveals its nature

much more intelligibly to the observer's mind. So, too in order to understand more comprehensively the nature of the history of the class 1915 we shall procede with our analysis of the activities of each member.

John Heller. The members of this class were not only vigorously active in the class-room, but they have already manifested efficiency of public service. The one in question stands foremost. He entered the Dubuque Academy in 1909 and successfully took up college work in 1911. In the mean time his fervor to serve mankind was made evident, which led to an appointment as director of a denominational summer school in St. Louis, where he toiled ardently with over 350 children for the betterment of their lives. He also acts as our class treasurer.

Andrew Schindler. Attended the public school of his native town, Swiss, Mo., and after graduation and a number of years spent in miscellaneous undertakings, he entered the academy in 1910. His traits unfold gradually. While in the academy he was appointed president of Concordia Lit. Society; next, higher to this, he won the third prize in a declamatory contest; in 1911 he was elected a member of the College Council; and his distinction of marvelous power of judgment lies in the fact that he was honored with a call to take the judiciary chair in an oratorical contest at Galena.

Krikor Margosian. The method of dealing critically with, and wholly wrecking partiality in propositions of whatever nature they may be, bears testimony of the immanency of the attainment of a high rank in the world of culture. He received his elementary education at Yozgat, Turkey, and in 1908 entered Anatolia College at Marsovan, Asia. There he graduated from the academy, and completed the Freshmen year in the college. On account of military uproar he immigrated to the United States in 1911, and one year later entered the Dubuque College, finishing his college course in 1915.

Meindert Weeldreyer. Germany is the mother of Romanticism, and it finds its expression through her children. This son of Germany is not lax in exhibiting this instinct of love for poetry, music, and art. He has written our class poem, which can not be equalled by any other. He is a member of the band and also of the orchestra. But his interest is not wholly centered to this one side of life, he has moreover, made splendid success in educational work during his summer vacation. He gained part of his elementary education in Germany and part at Pleasant Prairie Academy, in Illi-



SENIOR CLASS

nois. In 1910 enrolled at Dubuque College, and here he was appointed president of "Philophronia Society," and secretary of "Teutonia Verein."

George Swalve. Placid in temper, contemplative and cautious in action, are the characteristic features which aided to place him in the most prominent positions that the student-body can offer. Graduated from the academy he entered the college in 1911, and here he was first appointed as secretary of the Athletic Association. But his forceful command of personality, and deliberative judgment were soon recognized and followed by an election to the College Council. Later he was made president of the student-body; after retiring from this office, he was again elected president of the "Philophronia Society;" appointed literary editor of the "Dubuque Student." He was requested to deliver a lecture to the members of the young people's convention at Ackley, Iowa. Finally he held the chair as class president, class salutatorian, and associate editor of the class annual.

Peter Glavincheff. In the year of 1912 there entered, among several others, one who now numbers with the graduates. He completed the course in the gymnasium abroad, and after a period of dormancy in learning, he finally entered the college at Dubuque to further his educational pursuits.

Daniel Grieder. History of knowledge offers, at times, incidents where men of genius with profound insight of the world, stood too far ahead of the time in which they lived. Or in other words the world around them was immature, but their minds had passed beyond this and expressed their activities accordingly. So here is a character who may safely be classified in that genera. Immature in age but more than reliable in reasoning. Receiving primary school training in Omaha and Dubuque, he entered the academy in 1909, and two years later participated in the organization of the Freshmen class. While in the academy he showed exceptional ability of leadership. He took part in the play of "William Tell," later was made president and still later secretary of "Concordia Society", received the fourth prize in a declamatory contest. Nor did he loiter as he entered the college. He was made president of "Philophronia Society", associate manager of "Dubuque Student," and held the chair as secretary of the class throughout his college career.; appointed Editor-in-chief of the class annual and also class valedictorian.

Lambro Shmagran. From Tacoma High School, he entered Dubuque College in 1912 and successfully carried through his course of study in this institution.

The survey of the individual members of the class makes apparent perhaps, the degree of achievement that the class has attained. For our investigation rested upon the basis of a functional analysis of the parts in relation to the whole. Indeed, whatever the individual accomplished was in the interest of the whole. And, too, the class in totum has brought into its life history a number of meritorious incidents. It boldly battled with the best team on the base-ball field and kept the score of the combatants within narrow limits; it also played a game of basket-ball with the Freshmen; and finally it was this class that first took up the initiative to arrange for a banquet in honor of the Seniors, which is now nobly repeated by our successors.

And now, as the moment that the class of 1915 should sail away from this harbor, is approaching, it seems justified in making this testimony with an especial recommendation to all its posterity: namely that it does not loose sight of the fact that it is only a tyro of the field which it is to cultivate in the future. Our achievements are but trivial with what stands, as yet, untouched before and around us. Nevertheless we do not intend to relinquish the firm hold of the motive, that we are to act if results are to be looked for. We are in the process of doing and we know that there is yet much to be done. This is explicitly expressed in the adoption of our motto: "Conquering and still to conquer." Conquering, not by supression, but by enlightenment. The conquered is not reduced to servitude and used for selfish gratification, but is made a contribution to the welfare of mankind. And lastly the unquenchable fervor of the class of 1915 should make it a worthy participant in the solution of the numerous problems that this world presents. May its maxim be fully carried to its effect:—To serve in such measures, that its service may privately be sacrificial but universally beneficial.

CLASS PROPHECY

A. E. Schindler

To be a missionary among lumber-men is not a very easy task, and if we try to classify these men that constitute these camps, according to their moral standards, we can not characterize them better in any way, than by calling them the "drifting element of humanity". To be a successful missionary among such an element requires patience, endurance, and time, for building character is a slow process.

Such a drifting element you find in the lumber camps in western Oregon, beyond the Cascade Mountains, where I was a missionary for the last ten years, ever since the year 1920. Where men are needed, not so much of great intellect, but men with true and sympathetic hearts, with the firm conviction that thru good, all men, even the roughest men of the woods, can be made gentle as lambs, and who also believe that the greatest satisfaction in man lies, not in the accomplishing of his aim, nor in the attaining of his ideal, but in knowing that he has used all his energy for the noblest cause for which energy could be spent.

On account of the social environment and the physical conditions which effect camp life, my physical condition would not permit me to continue my work. So the time came when I was forced to write to the Board of Home Missions, asking them to grant me a season for rest because of ill health. This they considered prayerfully, and after due consideration granted my request, but I was obliged to remain until spring, when they would send a missionary to take up my work for a year.

After they had given me leave of absence, I decided to spend my time for recuperation with my brother in New York City, who asked me to come and stay with him.

Shortly before my departure from the camp, one of the men told me of an accident he had in life which his hand indicated. He said it was due to a bottle which contained an explosive and happened about ten years ago, while working in the Glavincheff and Shmagran Chemical Manufacturing Co., in the city of Ontario.

When I heard of this, the thought struck my mind: "My classmates." In order to be sure that these were my classmates I asked for a description of the men, which he gladly gave, and with this I

came to the conclusion that these men were my former college chums. I decided when the new missionary would arrive, to stop in Ontario, while on my way to New York City. So when the budding season came and the genial sun shone mellow and my successor had taken my place, I bade my friends farewell and left for British Columbia. There I boarded the Grand Trunk going east. I left behind me a strange people, an everchanging scene, and lands where pioneers were blazing their trails and making history for future generations.

Four days later I arrived at Ontario. I ordered a taxi and told the driver to take me to Mr. Shmagran's residence. A half-hour later I stepped into an ideal home, the home of Lambro Shmagran, my former classmate. With a grip of brotherly love we stood once more face to face. He then introduced me to his wife and three daughters who happened to be triplets.

A very short time had passed when Mrs. Shmagran had a very appetizing meal prepared for me. The meal was in harmony with the dining room. Everything appeared neat. I also noticed that every-thing had a place and every-thing was in its place, every-thing but my western ways and habits, they alone broke the perfect harmony.

While I was eating, I heard Mr. Shmagran call some one over the phone. During that time Mrs. Shmagran, a talkative woman, asked me how Mrs. Schindler was. She was indeed surprised when I told her that I belonged to the unfortunate class, and blushed, and with a downward glance said; "I should think that every missionary should have a wife." With a divided mind I told her that a missionary could spend his life successfully without a helpmate, but be far more successful with one, and quoted the Good Book as saying: "My thoughts are not your thoughts." Just then Mr. Glavincheff entered the room. I did not recognize him at first glance and never would have known him, had not Mrs. Shmagran mentioned his name. I noticed that the past fifteen years had brought a great change about in that man's life, not because his hair was turned gray, but because his very nature showed, that before me stood a man with business principles. Every word he uttered carried weight, giving evidence that he was a man with deep insight into the things in which he was interested and to which he devoted his time. That night we talked about the spirit of the West, about the great problems caused by the Black and White races down south, about International Peace among the civilized nations, and about the glory of worldwide prohibition. Since very little is heard of these problems

in camp life ,they were of great interest to me, and before we realized it, the midnight hour had struck, and after I had read the Shepherd's Psalm, Mr. Glavincheff went home and we retired.

In the morning at about 8 o'clock Mr. Shmagran took me to the office and showed me thru the factory. Here I saw various pest exterminators, sprays, and dips; also lice powder, compounds for killing rats, roaches, moths, and other insects; great tanks of salts, silicate of soda solutions, and various kinds of acids. After I had seen the various departments we returned to the office. Just as we entered the office the mail-man brought the morning-mail which contained a letter from Dubuque College and Seminary. This letter contained an order for three barrels of Household Ammonia, and one hundred and fifty pounds of G. & S. Moth Food. I was surprised when I saw the order, and proud of my classmates, when they told me that they thought so much of their Alma Mater, that they gave a commission of 50 per cent on all orders they received from her.

On account of ill health, and obeying the advice of a doctor, I left for New York City two days later. There I remained with my brother and speedily improved in health. Within less than five months I was wholly restored to health, with the exception of a little nervousness.

During the last week of October revival meetings were held on the north side of the city in Chester Hall. The most inspiring and successful meeting of the whole campaign was held on Saturday evening. Circulars were distributed all day Saturday. Upon the circular was a large photo, and below it was written; "Come to Chester Hall tonight and hear J. W. Heller, the Great Evangelist." The very moment I saw the picture, I recognized my classmate. Early in the evening, my brother, his wife, and I went to hear the evangelist and occupied a seat immediately in front of the platform.

It was about 8 o'clock when the speaker stepped forward and delivered the most inspiring message of the week. This lasted two hours. His Theme was: "The Drift of Life." Psalm 32: 8. Silence reigned during all this time, only now and then a feeble groan or a sigh could be heard, or when he was somewhat emotional a shouting Methodist saying, Amen, Hallelujah.

For a while he was very fiery, and as he stepped back he almost fell over a chair. Even then the audience kept its peace. In the meantime I became very nervous, I took a tablet to quiet my

nerves. He noticed that I was chewing something, he paused, and looked directly at me, and then said: "Some of you men don't think as much of religion as of chewing an old piece of gum which you have already been chewing a week," and then continued his message.

After the meeting I stepped up to greet him, and asked him whether he remembered ever seeing me before. At first he did not recognize me, but soon seemed to realize that I was some old friend and inquired about my name. The time of interview was very short, because he had to leave the city within the next half hour, and an auto was already waiting for him outside. He told me that after three weeks he would return to New York City and would call on me. While passing out he said that he met our classmate Mr. Margosian several times in eastern Texas during an evangelistic campaign. He said that Margosian was a great head specialist, a phrenologist, and an expert in curing billiousness; spends much time on social problems and very frequently gives lectures, and is now famous thruout the whole state of Texas, and plays his part well in life.

The evangelist was halfway in the auto when he mentioned that sometime ago a letter came to his office from Mr. Weeldreyer also a former classmate, stating that he was doing a wonderful work in southern China. Then the auto door was closed and away he went. After I got back home my brother told me that he heard that the result of the meeting was 601 converts.

Three weeks later I received a letter from him. He was doing evangelistic work in Cumberland Valley. In his letter he stated that since his plans were just a trifle changed he could not return to New York City before the first part of the year 1931.

Shortly after this I received a letter from the Board of Home Missions, stating that on account of a severe accident the missionary, who had charge of my field, was unable to continue the work, and if it were possible I should return to work at once.

This was unexpected indeed. As far as work was concerned I was glad that I could return again to my field of labor, for life, has a purpose.

City life with all its beauties, advantages, and opportunities could not satisfy me very much. I was glad that what was one man's poison was another man's meat. So the next morning after sending a telegram to the Board, accepting the call back to duty, I bade my brother farewell and left for Oregon!

In Chicago I stopped two days. From a news-boy I bought the Chicago Tribune. As I turned the pages, I saw in the second column of the first page an announcement that Daniel Grieder, editor of, "The Continent," would lecture at Orchestra Hall tomorrow night on the great social problem, "The Wayward Child." Well enough did I know that he was my classmate, for it was in the year 1925, while approaching the Christmas season, that my brother sent me a christmas present which was wrapped with a continent paper. Glancing thru this wrapper, I saw that he was editor of the paper, and in the editorial column I read his first contribution: "Leadership is Service."

Orchestra Hall,, situated on Michigan Avenue was filled to its utmost capacity that night. The speaker's powerful voice and splendid message left abiding impressions upon the audience.

After the lecture a hymn was sung and during the singing he disappeared. I was indeed grieved when I was told that he had to leave the city immediately.

The next morning I continued my journey west. In Kansas City I bought a ticket direct to Sacramento, Cal., and immediately made connection with the Union Pacific, leaving for Denver. Because of a wreck between Denver and the next station just beyond, we were delayed five hours in Denver.

In the meantime I decided to see that part of the city which was almost completely swept off the face of the earth by a tornado. This happened the last day of June. So I took a car and got off on tenth and Locust where I was told that this was the place where the wrath of the storm had raged most violently. I found the city in a frightful condition. That reminded me of the widows and orphans it had made—and of all the tears it had brought about, how all that, for which so much human striving had been spent, now lay in ruin. But what impressed me most was not the shattered walls, nor what the grip of that mighty storm from the unknown had wrought, but the scene man himself revealed; how he stoically and heroically began to rebuild what the hand of destiny had torn down,

After I had seen all I cared to see of that horror-stricken city, I hurried back to the depot. On my way back I saw in the window of a vacant building a photograph. Below it was written "**Vote for G. Swalve, candidate for Judge, a man with christian principles.**" It was a face that seemed familiar to me; it had the features of my classmate, the president of our class.

As I arrived at the depot my train was ready to pull out and I had just enough time to get my valise. During the night I spoke

to the conductor concerning my destination, and while speaking to him I noticed he was a man from the west. "Out where the hand clasps a little stronger, out where the smile wears a little longer, where the skies are a little bluer, where friendship is a little truer, out where the west is in the making, where fewer hearts are aching, where there is more of singing and less of sighing, where there's more of giving and less of buying, and a man makes friends without half trying." These words are surely true, for just as the poet has so beautifully expressed it, without realizing it, I had made a friend.

It was thru this friend that I found out that George Swalve, who was a candidate for Judge in Denver, was my classmate. He told me that George Swalve had been Judge of the Juvenile court in Denver for the last ten years, and had been selected ten successive times. That he was elected to his present term by the largest majority ever received by a candidate for local office, and he further said that Judge Swalve was the successor of Judge Lindsey, who held that office for ten years, but resigned because of old age. I was indeed glad when he told me all that.

Two days later I arrived at Sacramento, Cal., where I left immediately for Elkhorn, Oregon. We reached this place the following morning. Here I rode out with the mail-man to the camp, who made this trip but once a month, a distance of forty miles from the nearest town; and when we reached the camp it was almost midnight.

During the wakeful night I was thinking of the wonderful work my classmates were doing. A sense of gratification swept over me. And in my reverie I could see the two business men of Ontario, the Doctor removing abscesses, the Judge, administering justice to the wronged, the editor, thru his publication, making his world-wide influence felt everywhere, the shepherd, feeding the lambs of southern China, and the Evangelist, as he bowed his head before the men who were aroused to new Hope. As I saw all this I was perfectly satisfied that we as a class, had chosen the right motto: **"Conquering and still to conquer."**

WILL OF THE CLASS OF 1915

John W. Heller

To whom it may concern. We, the members of the Senior class of the year 1915, of the Dubuque College, of the city of Dubuque, in the state of Iowa, being of sound minds, do hereby make known and publish this our last will and testament, and hereby revoke all former wills made by us at any time heretofore.

First: We give to the Junior Class of 1915 our striving ability, our good times, and our special privileges, which we have enjoyed within the past four years. Also the money, and present real estate remaining after all our just debts and funeral expenses are paid.

Second: We will to the Sophomore Class of 1915 our appreciative audience for their musical talents.

Third: We will the Freshmen Class of 1915 to work, if not to win, and to follow our example which will lead them on to a glorious victory.

Furthermore, we the class of 1915 make the following personal bequests:—

Item: Dan. Grieder wills his vocal ability as well as his beautiful pompadour to H. Hausheer.

Item: P. Glavincheff wills his scientific knowledge to Homer Green.

Item: J. W. Heller wills his oratorical ability to J. Klosterboer.

Item: K. G. Margosian wills his strong appetite to E. Heinritz.

Item: L. Shmagran wills his diving ability to Sherman Ahrends.

Item: A. E. Schindler leaves his studious ability to A. Cords, with the hope and desire that he will use it to the best advantage.

Item: George Swalve wills his quiet disposition as well as his calm temper to Russell Healey.

Item: M. Weeldreyer leaves his athletic capabilities and his basshorn to E. Allison.

Item: As a class we will H. Hausheer to control his habit of laughter in the class room, to avoid all disturbance on behalf of the professors and students.

Item: We also will Vess Gradinaroff a key for the front door so that there will be no need of keeping the basement door open after 10:30.

Item: To the students who are interested in the problem of peace, we advise private consultation with Puente.

Item: The Senior class of 1915 make the following requests, which are absolutely necessary for the welfare of our Alma Mater:

First: That a timeclock system be introduced, in order to know what students go out at night, and the correct time of their return.

Second: That a soundproof room be secured for the benefit of the class in biology, to keep the frogs from disturbing the neighbors.

Third: A more reliable timepiece for the main building.

Fourth: An exit flew for the kitchen on Thursday mornings to relieve the students from the smoke of the pan-cakes.

Fifth: To Miss Anderson, a class room for public speaking.

Sixth: An extention to the chapel as well as to the dining hall.

Seventh: A dormitory for the coeds.

Eighth: A large bell to be set on college campus in order to be heard in all buildings.

Lastly we hereby appoint Professors H. Ficke, and S. Popoff, as executors of this our last will and testament. In witness whereof we, the Senior class of 1915, and the testators of this our will, do set our hand and seal this first day of June, Anno Domini, one thousand nine hundred and fifteen.

(Seal)

Class 1915.

JUNIOR HISTORY

A. W. Ratz

We stand on the threshold of our last year in Dubuque College. Only a few more weeks, the final examinations, and we will be Seniors. What has our Junior year meant to us as a class? Very much, for we are beginning to realize what the influence of our college days and of our class associations mean toward the development of our lives. With this feeling we were banded together more closely than ever, during the past year.

We have tried to do our part as members of our school as the various duties came to us in study and in service. One of the big tasks we had this year, was to provide ways and means for the Senior Banquet. Considering the fact that there are now three separate and distinct departments in the school, we thot it well to make this banquet an affair of the college department only, and after consultation with the worthy Seniors, we decided to take this step.

We met in heated combat on the basket-ball floor with the Sophomores, and after a hard played game lost to them by a very close score. But we left the floor with a friendly feeling existing between us, which should be the result of all athletic contests.

We are looking forward to our Senior year, and have been discussing and formulating plans. We recently elected our editorial and business staff for the class annual.

We greet among our number a new member, Francis Hegar, and we believe that our fellowship will be sweeter because of his associations.

But, as we close this year, our hearts are stricken with sorrow, for, according to the providence of God, we were recently bereft of one of our dearly beloved class-mates, Vincente Bernal. However, the sweet memories which linger with us, urge us on to nobler things, and in the hearts of his class-mates he has an abiding place.

Classmates, humanity is calling us. Let us arouse ourselves, and having caught sight of the vision, let us follow the gleam.

JUNIOR CLASS



SOPHOMORE HISTORY

Dores A. Martens

Every class of Dubuque College has certain characteristics which distinguish it from the other classes. So, too, the class of 1917 has its distinguishing marks. Our motto, "To learn, to know, to practice," will give one a fair idea of what we, as a class, are aiming to do.

Some of those who were present when the class was first organized have turned their attention to other pursuits and are no longer with us. Two of the lady members of our class have left us, one of them being a Theologian's choice for a helpmate. The class wishes her well in her married life. Nevertheless our number has been increased so that our class is still the largest in the college.

Mere numbers however, would avail nothing, if that were all that we could claim for our class. The fact is that every phase of college activity has found a large number of its representatives in the Sophomore class.

The backbone of the foot-ball team of the 1914 season may be said to have been drawn from the Sophomore class. Other lines of athletics also have been taken up by members of our class. A strong Sophomore basket-ball team had to be contended with in the inter-class series. Musical talent is not lacking in the class for we are represented in the band, the orchestra, and the glee club. Besides this, a member of our class carried off first honors in the oratorical contest. Much more might be said of the individual members but enough has been told to give one an idea of the activities of the Sophomores.

When we think of the future of our class we cannot help but resolve to live up to our motto. We realize that we have hardly begun our work and that life's battle is still before us. Then looking forward to a bright future we will at all times endeavor to make ours a greater and a nobler class and to bring to a successful close our four years of college work.



SOPHOMORE CLASS

FRESHMEN HISTORY

Geo. D. Meinkoth

The end crowns the work.

With these words in our hearts and a determination to make the year's work a strong and sure foundation, on which to build the success of the ensuing years of school-life, we began our Freshman course in the fall of nineteen fourteen.

Each and everyone of us has but one ambition, and that is to become a minister of the Gospel. We have been and will continue to be thruout life, considerate of everyone's feelings, recognizing that others have rights which we as a body and as individuals respect. There has been no meddling in other class affairs, such as breaking up of meetings, wearing the colors of other classes on our person or praising of any abilities or powers which we as a class may have in any line of work. Take it all in all we have been a gentlemanly class of college Freshmen.

Thus we have striven to follow our motto, with dignity and earnestness in order to let outsiders see that frivolity was not a study listed in our school curriculum.

All that we have done and wish to do in the future we deem it best not to tell, but one among the few things that we are proud of is the fact that we are the first Freshmen in the history of our school to open a bank account. In order that our class expenses in nineteen-eighteen may not be so heavy. We one and all are enthusiastic over this bank book.

We have also adopted a class constitution by which we automatically are governed; for example a certain day of every month has been set aside on which occasion we pay our monthly dues and discuss class affairs. Every month we have a class supper or light banquet. Our officers are chosen for one year only, thus giving each member in our class a chance to hold an office of some kind.

During the winter our class played and defeated the Sophomores and Juniors in games friendly but hotly contested for.



FRESHMAN CLASS

THE SEMINARY GRADUATING CLASS 1915

Gustav Winter

"Heralds of Hope" would be a fitting superscription for the 1915 graduating class of the Dubuque Seminary. This title could apply in a two-fold manner. First, in the sense that here is a group of thirteen men, the largest class ever graduated from the seminary in the history of this school, all of whose lives are radiant with hope and promise for the future. Second, in the sense that they go forth from this institution fully equipped with the best training that modern schools can give, as preachers of the glorious gospel of the Grace of God. Faith, hope, and love are the great forces they are to bring to human hearts. Let us take a closer view of these modern spirits, and as we call the roll, each man will pass before our vision, and a few things of interest concerning each of these gospel heralds will be mentioned.

1. Rev. Samuel Bauer, A. B., B. D., was for the past year student-pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Bettendorf, Iowa, which pulpit he supplied most acceptably. He is a native of Denmark, a graduate of the Danish gymnasium, and he was for two semesters a medical student at the University of Copenhagen. He was ordained at West Union, Iowa, April 21st, 1915, and he will continue his studies at the Rush Medical College of Chicago University. We bid him God-speed as he goes out on his worthy mission as a physician of men's bodies as well as of their souls.

2. Rev. Henry Horak was born in Vekos, Bohemia, and has spent six years in this institution. He has successfully supplied bohemian pulpits in the middle west, and has done satisfactory work as Bible colporter. He has accepted a call to the Bohemian Church at McKees Rock, Pa., a chapel of the Shady Side Presbyterian Church of Pittsburg. His many good qualities will insure the success of his work.

3. Rev. Andrew Kiss is a Hungarian by birth. He graduated from the Hungarian Gymnasium and he was for sometime a student in the Theological Seminary of Debrecen University in Hungary. He has spent three years in our Dubuque School. He was ordained at West Union, Iowa, on April 21st 1915. He accepts a call to one



SENIOR SEMINARY CLASS

of our pioneer Home Mission fields in Winburne, Pa. to begin a work there among his own people. He is an eloquent preacher in his native tongue, and a young man of exceptional ability and promise.

4. Rev. B. W. Lindaman is an American citizen, born at Wellsburg, Iowa, May 2nd 1889. He was reared on the farm, and the health and vigor of those who wrest their living from the soil can be seen plainly written on his ruddy countenance. He has spent one term at the State Normal school at Cedar Falls, and nine years in our Dubuque school. He was ordained at Ackley, Iowa, April 21st 1915. He has received several calls from promising churches, but has not yet definitely decided which call to accept.

5. Rev. Emil Listman is a native of Germany, and was for years successfully engaged in Salvation Army work. He was ordained at West Union, April 21st 1915, and has been with us for three years. For about one year he supplied acceptably the pulpit of the First German Presbyterian Church of Independence, Iowa. He expects to enter evangelistic or missionary work either in the slum of some large American city or in the foreign field. He is an earnest christian, an enthusiastic worker and possesses many fine qualities which will count mightily in his work.

6. Mr. Carl Rabenberg, A. B., is an American citizen, born April, 1889 at Grundy Center, Iowa. He has spent ten years in this school, a hard record to surpass for steadfastness, loyalty, and devotion. He goes back to his native town to become a christian business man. We hope and pray that he may yet decide to make the Lord's business the chief concern of his life. He is a sincere, whole-souled, good-hearted fellow, and we shall watch his future with prayerful interest and hopeful anticipation.

7. Rev. John Rops is a Hollander, "a father in Israel" and a faithful and worthy graduate of Dubuque Seminary. He spent four years in our school and three years in the German Valley Academy, Illinois. He was ordained at Ackley, Iowa, April 21st 1915, and he expects to go to a Home Mission field either in Dakota or Missouri.

8. Rev. John A. Saathoff, A. B., is a German-American, born in Grundy Center, Iowa, July 27th 1889. Besides taking one summer term in the University of Wisconsin he has spent eight years in our Dubuque school. He was ordained at Ackley, Iowa, April 21st 1915. He accepts a call to the German Presbyterian church of Lennox, South Dakota, having decided to minister to his own people. He has successfully coached both the football and the base-ball

teams of Dubuque College and is considered to be one of our best all-around athletes. He was the first editor-in-chief of the Dubuque Student, our school paper, and he is the president of his class. There is no man who is better known, more loved, and more highly esteemed in this institution than he.

9. Rev. Harm G. Schipper comes from "the Vaterland," and is a splendid type of the blue-eyed, true-hearted, faithful German. He spent four years at the German Valley Academy, Illinois, and three years in our Dubuque school. He was ordained at Ackley, Iowa, April 21st and accepts a call to the German Presbyterian Church at Rushmore, Minn., which he served acceptably as student-pastor in 1914.

10. Rev. Arend R. Schmidt, A. B., B. D., is an American citizen and American born. He spent 8½ years as a student in our Dubuque school. He was ordained at West Union, Iowa, April 21st, 1915. He accepts a call to the Summit Presbyterian Church, Davenport, Iowa, one of the most promising rural fields in this state. He has supplied churches in Wyoming, Montana, and Iowa, acceptably as student-pastor for three consecutive summers, and goes to his field as a trained and tried workman for Christ.

11. Rev. Jaroslav Stulc, A. B. B. D., born in Bohemia, May 29th 1888, is also "a father in Israel." His home was gladdened by the birth of Martha, a beautiful baby girl on April 2nd 1915. May all his troubles be little ones! He has attended the public and high schools in Bohemia, private schools in Germany, and Switzerland, and has been with us these five years. He accepts a call to the Bohemian Presbyterian Church at Tabor, Minn., and goes to this field as a tried and successful worker.

12. Rev. Gustav A. Thomas is a native of Austria, and received his higher education at the Newark Theological Seminary in Bloomfield, N. J., and in this school, where he has completed his fourth year of work. He has fought and won his own way in the world since his fourteenth year and has made good. He was ordained at West Union, Iowa, April 21st 1915, and will probably be called as assistant pastor of one of the most flourishing and promising churches in eastern Iowa. He gives promise of becoming a capable and consecrated minister of Christ.

13. Rev. Gustav Winter is an Austrian by birth, an American citizen by circumstance, and a Presbyterian by choice. He received his training in the school of business experience, the New York Day and Evening High Schools, two years at the Bible Teachers

Training School in New York, and four years in our Dubuque school. He has served the Presbyterian Church of Farley, Iowa, acceptably for two years and goes to the far-west this summer to accept a call to the Presbyterian Church of Sumpter, Oregon, a needy Home Mission field.

The writer would also add that for four of these worthies, the Reverends Saathoff, Schipper, Schmidt and Winter the wedding-service will soon follow the ordination service, and they will leave us amidst the glad peal of bridal chimes. As for the others, two as previously noted, have already joined the ranks of the M. M. of A. and we have by no means given up hopes for any of the rest. Their turn is coming! Time, patience and the right girl will tell the story. The world will be made that much brighter and better, and the cause of Christ become triumphant that much the sooner, because these thirteen men have given their hearts to Christ and have dedicated their lives to His blessed service.



SENIOR ACADEMY CLASS

SENIOR ACADEMY HISTORY

George Albrecht

The class of 1915 of the Dubuque Academy is a true representative of our school. Upon organization it was found that there were seven eligible men. This is a marked increase over last year's class and shows that the new course is rapidly replacing the old. The senior class is a personation of the international character of our institution, for in this class are: a Russian, who has come West to secure a preparation for his lifework, a Hungarian who rejoices that he is in the land of freedom, a Bohemian who feels for his struggling kinsmen, a Canadian who has drifted in the direction of the glaciers, and three Americans, one from the productive plains of Western Iowa, one from the state of Indiana, and a third from the foot of the Unknown Mountain near Dubuque. From the North and the South, from the East and the West, we have come to Dubuque, which is in the center of the promising middle West, and found, not only an institution of learning, but a home as well for all who will but strive for an education and a noble cause in life.

Owing to the peculiarities of the class, our first meeting was called in the early part of the last semester. After some deliberation and thought, we chose for our class colors Maroon and Gold, and for our class flower we selected the fragrant tulip.

For our class motto, the one significant word, **Think**, implies our future aspect of life.

We think much but speak little. We hold our school in high esteem and honor our faculty. We remember the past, consider the present, and believe in the future.



GOSPEL TEAM

Y. M. C. A.

At the time of this writing there is a vigorous campaign being conducted in this city of Dubuque for a new Y. M. C. A. building. Just think! Calling for \$100,000 to erect a building,—not for manufacturing overalls,—not for the making of doors and sashes, but for the making of character, for the upbuilding of the lives of men. It is in connection with this universal movement that we like to think of our college Y. M. C. A. It is not an independent organization, but stands for the same principles that the world-wide movement stands for. Indeed, our colleges and universities need just such an institution to develop and conserve the religious and moral integrity of their students. Our own Y. M. C. A. is making progress toward the attainment of this ideal from year to year, and this is particularly true of this past year. This organization has become an integral part of the school life of our Alma Mater, and that student, who can fail to attend the weekly meetings and can afford to miss the inspiring lectures that are here given from week to week is not keeping abreast of the progressive activities of the school.

The work of the Y. M. C. A. is also practical. At the opening of the school year its members undertake to meet new students at the railroad stations, give them a cordial welcome, and help them select their rooms. During Christmas vacation three gospel teams were sent out, consisting of twelve Y. M. C. A. men, and judging from reports, their activity must surely have been crowned with blessing and success.

So much for Y. M. C. A. activities. Let me now point out another significant fact in connection with this subject. Think of the power that is concentrated in an organization of christian young men. Its mere presence is a powerful influence in the life of a school, and we need have no fear for our Alma Mater as long as the Y. M. C. A. has such a significant place in her activities, and cooperates so heartily in her progressive program. We hope and pray that the Dubuque College Y. M. C. A. may have been made better and encouraged by our relations with it, and that it may ever occupy the place of honor it now occupies in the life of our school.



Y. M. C. A.

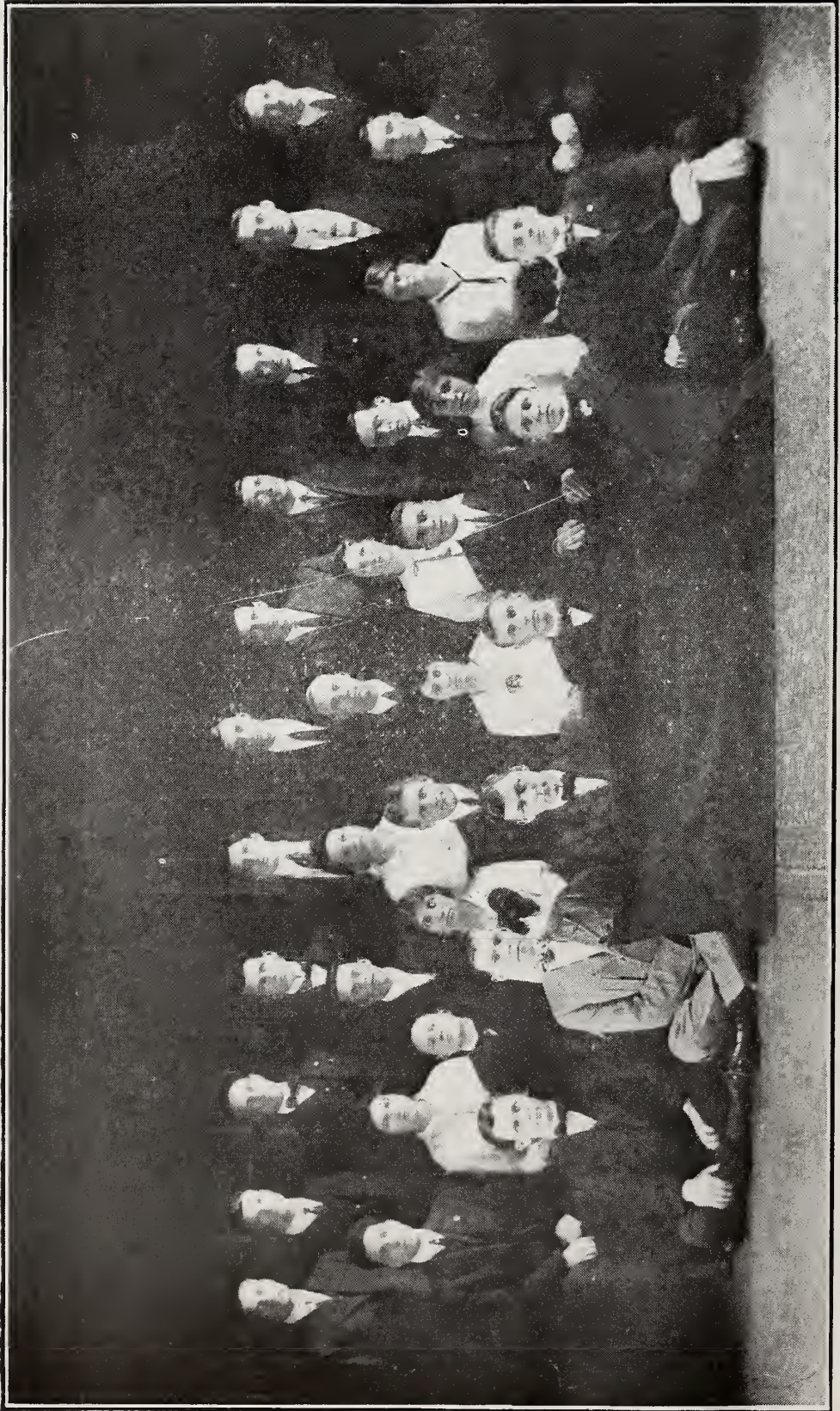
S. S. SOCIETY

Sieben Selige Schwestern?" "Sweet Sixteen Society?" "Sweet-sour Sisters?" Oh! I give up! Surely, they have us guessing. If ever there was a secret girl's order, or sorority, or club, and was **secret** from A to Z, it can be found in Dubuque College. The male element of our school has been guessing at the significance of those letters above ever since the 27th of March, 1915,—the date of the organization of the co-ed's society,—this much we know, and that is all.

We mentioned "sorority" above. We just happen to think that if this is the ultimate goal of this organization, we ought to "boycott" it while it is yet in its infancy; but if its ultimate aim is to develop into a college Y. W. C. A., of which there has been considerable talk, and which we earnestly hope, let us give it our support and cooperation. The Y. M. C. A. has made good, why not have a Y. W. C. A. as well? Let us boost this organization, for what's in a name after all! We haven't been bribed to write this article either, but we are hoping against hope that they will "come across" with a key to their code pretty soon, so that we will know what they mean when they whisper S. S. Society. Fortunate they are, indeed, for having passed the "hoodoo" number in membership, so there is nothing left for us to do but to wish them good luck, and "lots" of it; rousing fun, and more of it; great success, and most of it. And, as far as S. S. Society is concerned, we won't worry too much. As long as we can know **who** they are we don't care very much **what** they are. Besides, sometimes ignorance is bliss!



S. S. SOCIETY



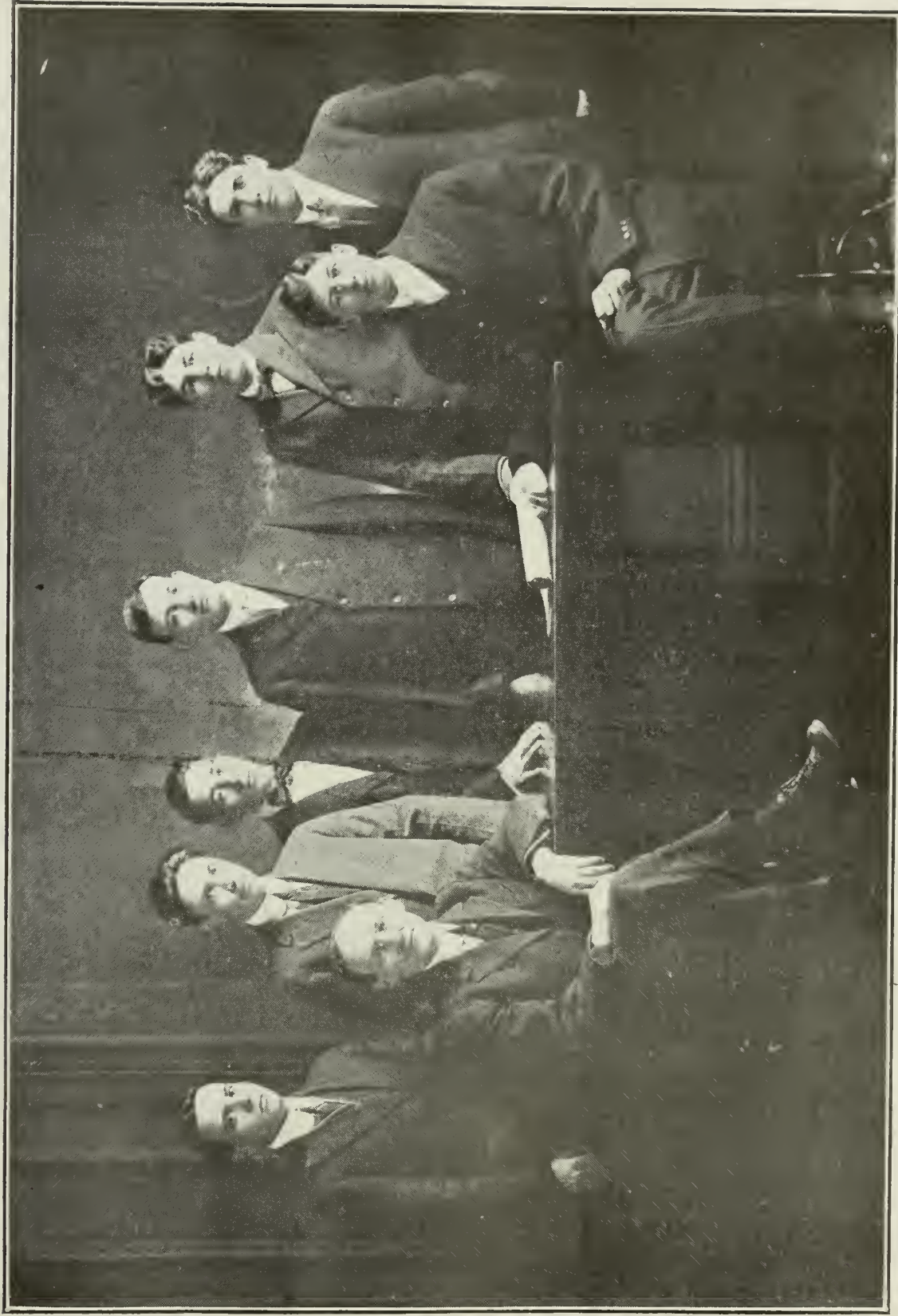
PHILOPHRONIA SOCIETY



WEBSTER ORATORICAL SOCIETY



COMENIUS CIRCLE



LICEO LITERARIO CERVANTES



ARCHEO QUARTET



COLLEGE BAND

CONCERT

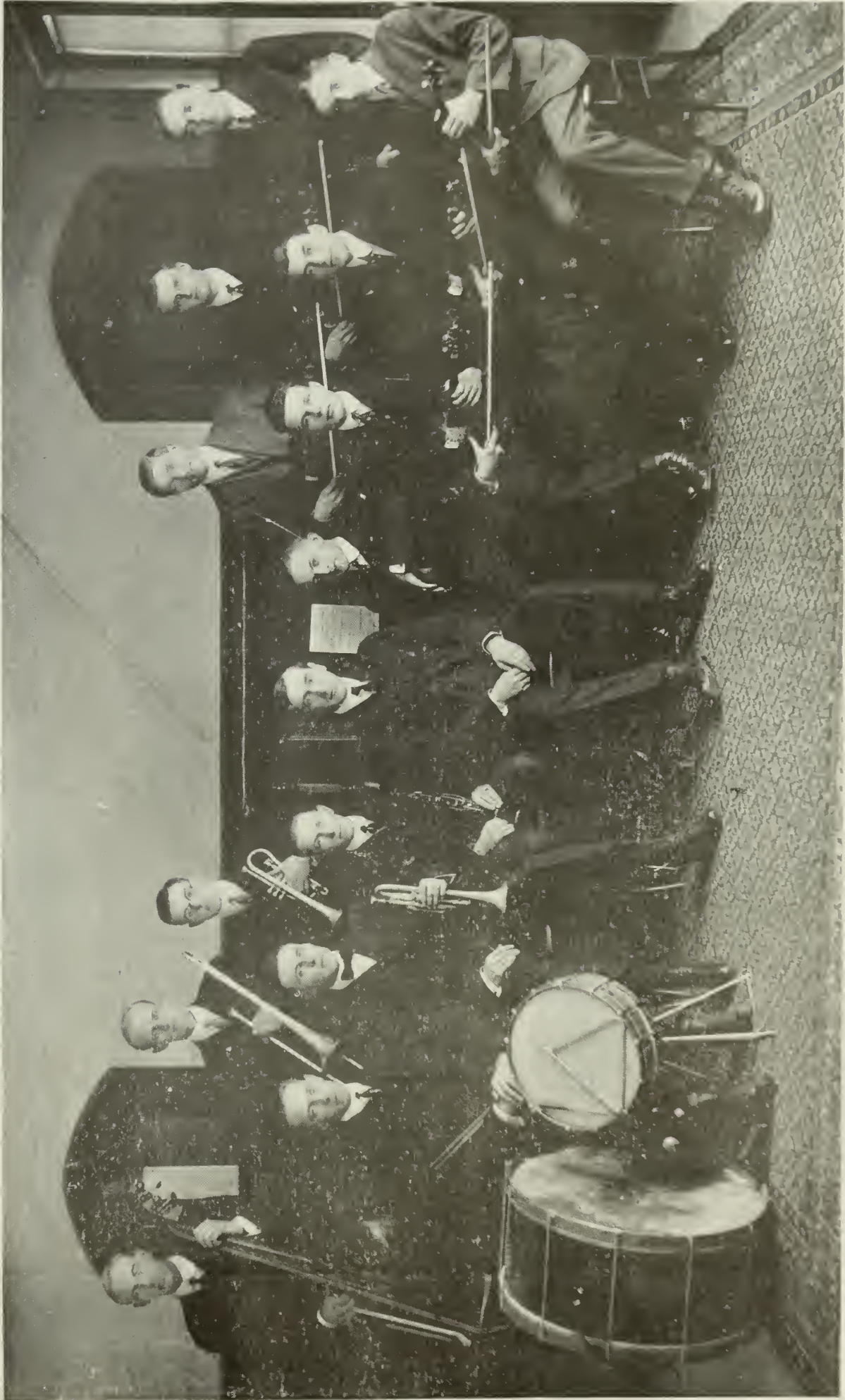
BY

DUBUQUE COLLEGE BAND

AND

ORCHESTRA

- | | | | | | | | | | |
|-----|------------------------------------|---|---|---|--------------------------|---|---|---|-------------------|
| 1. | Overture | - | - | - | Home Circle | - | - | - | Schlepegrell |
| | | | | | Band | | | | |
| 2. | (a) Intermezzo | - | | | LaRose | - | - | - | Ascher |
| | (b) Caprice | - | - | | Garden of Love | - | - | | Ascher-Mahl |
| | | | | | Orchestra | | | | |
| 3. | Piano Solo | - | - | | Spirit of the Woods | - | - | - | Friml |
| | | | | | Miss Martha Zehetner | | | | |
| 4. | Celebrated Waltz from Il Trovatore | | | | | - | - | - | Verdi |
| | | | | | Band | | | | |
| 5. | Indian Bell Song from Lakme | | | | | - | - | - | Delibes |
| | | | | | Miss Dora Alexander | | | | |
| 6. | Selection from Opara "Martha" | | | | | - | - | - | arr. by St. Clair |
| | | | | | Band | | | | |
| 7. | Concertino for Trombone | | | | The Message | - | - | - | Brooks |
| | | | | | Mark C. James | | | | |
| 8. | Overture | - | - | - | King Rose | - | - | - | Barnard |
| | | | | | Orchestra | | | | |
| 9. | Quartet | - | - | - | Larboard Watch | - | - | - | Parks |
| | | | | | Archeo Male Quartet | | | | |
| 10. | Selection | - | - | | Songs from the Old folks | - | - | | Lake |
| | | | | | Band | | | | |



COLLEGE ORCHESTRA



GLEE CLUB

1914--1915

Daniel E. Grieder

If anyone can tell me how I am to write a review of this past school year so that people will believe me and not think that I am exaggerating, I wish they would whisper it in my ear; and if they solve the problem I'll honestly and truly let them "slide down my cellar door." But seriously, as we look back over the past year what a vast vision of progress looms up before our eyes, a vision of progress such as has never before been possible in the history of our school. Just reflect one moment, dear reader, and think how you and I would be feeling if we could not now be rejoicing at some of the circumstances that have been ushered in by the year 1914-15. We should still be "taking walks" for exercise; we'd still have to hike out to the "old swimmin' hole;" we'd still have to "hoof it" down to the city Y. M. C. A. to get an hours' basketball practice; we'd still be wishing for uniforms for the band; we'd still be growling about our deficient scientific department; and we should still be moping and grumbling that our beloved Alma Mater were not a "standard Mama" to us all, who would like very much to have as good parental training as the rest of them.

We could fill a book if we wanted to enumerate all these events in detail, so I desire only to call attention to several outstanding facts that cannot be misinterpreted, but speak for themselves. As you and I ramble along, I pray you, give your memory free play, and should I lose my dignity in one of my spirits of sentimentalism, kindly nudge me, but please don't do it obtrusively for it would be somewhat humiliating.

In truth this year has been a marvelous one; the year 1914-15 has witnessed a phenomenal development of Dubuque College. When we arrived on the school campus in the fall, we beheld our gymnasium, not yet, but in a few months to be, the finest building of its kind in the state of Iowa. How we swelled with pride at this thought and pictured ourselves already tripping over the spacious floor in our white gymnasium suits, or sitting in the gallery, rooting our boys on to victory. Then we stepped down to the basement, and as we watched the workmen carefully lay brick after brick into the floor of the swimming pool, we could see ourselves walking on those same stones, struggling, and laughing, and gurgling, as we

played in the clear, cool water. But roused from our reverie by a pinch from some thoughtless Freshman, a little murmur of thanks escaped our lips to that noble soul who should make these things possible for us. This new building has certainly been epoch-making in the history of our school. Not alone physical, but also moral and intellectual development are aimed at in all athletics. Indeed, as one of the editors of the "Student" has said, the gymnasium is the real melting-pot of the various nationalities here represented, and makes for better comradeship and brotherhood. December 15th 1914 should be a date never to be forgotten in Dubuque College. For not alone was the gymnasium dedicated on that date, but the glad tidings were also announced to the world, that our school had been admitted to the Hawkeye Conference of Colleges. This message gives us a great deal of satisfaction and joy, not only because it puts us on an equal athletic basis with other colleges of the state, but also for the reason that it gives athletics a permanent and recognized place in the life of our Alma Mater.

These are significant facts we have been considering, but we rejoice that the progress of our college has not been limited to this one phase of activity. Happily we have also made progress toward realizing a higher standard of scholarship. No institution of learning can make any claim on efficiency in this day and age that is deficient in its scientific department. We find the fundamental sciences absolutely essential to a thorough study of psychology, sociology, and religion. Until last fall our school was deficient in this respect, and we certainly should be appreciative of the progress that has been made because of this change in our curriculum. When we step into the physical and biological laboratory we step into one of the most modern and completely equipped rooms of its kind for a small college. The same holds true of the chemical laboratory, which was already well equipped last year..

I repeat again, these are significant facts, dear reader. They are significant because they all point toward the ideal toward which we as a school, have been striving. We have attained that ideal, in a certain measure. It was a day, never to be forgotten, when our dean read the letter from the State University of Iowa, stating that Dubuque College would be recognized as a standard institution of learning, and that students coming from her would be accepted unconditionally at the State University. Do you realize, dear fellow-student, what this means? It means that we are recognized as being on an equal basis of scholarship with other colleges of the state, it means greater growth and development in the future, it

means greater service to mankind. Indeed, it is impossible to express in so many words what the real significance of this step is which our school has taken this past year.

I stated above that I only wished to point out several important facts concerning the year 1914-15 in the form of a review. There are many other things worthy of mention that give evidence of progress, but space forbids their enumeration. If only these four outstanding facts impress themselves on your mind, you have the key to the year 1914-15 of the history of Dubuque College in your possession.

But, my dear friend, you have not pinched me once during this whole informal discourse. We have strolled along a wonderful highway, and have arrived at our goal before we realized it. Should we have occasion to take a similar jaunt together in some future day, when all these things will have stood the test of time, we will take added joy in reflecting upon these things, which are today so fresh in our minds; perhaps it will then first become clear to us what the year 1914-15 really meant in the history of our Alma Mater.



ATHLETIC REVIEW

George H. Swalve

There is a time and place for everything. In a student's daily routine there is a time for study and a time for recreation. The two go hand in hand. The first and most important duty of every student is "scholarship". But in order to attain the very best results in mental training a student's physical health must be maintained. Physical health in itself makes for intellectual self-possession.

Our school curriculum has been strengthened to such an extent that we now find our college in the foremost ranks of the colleges in the State, and we are rejoicing that we are also recognized as such in athletics. For truly has it been said, "Athletics are one of the great factors that give any institution reputation, fame and recognition."

If we take a look at the results of our athletic activities during the past school year we feel that it was a success. We have taken a step forward in realizing our ideal.

With the opening of the new school year of 1914-1915, the foot-ball season was ushered in. Mr. S. Chalmers, former coach of St. Joseph's college team and head coach at the University of Iowa, was given charge of all athletics during the school year, and consequently was immediately active in moulding a squad into form, which he soon hurled successively against the teams of Prairie Du Chien, Keewatin, St. Josephs, and Lenox, resulting in hard fought battles; with close scores in the games with Prairie du Chien and Keewatin; and in glorious victory over St. Josephs and Lenox.



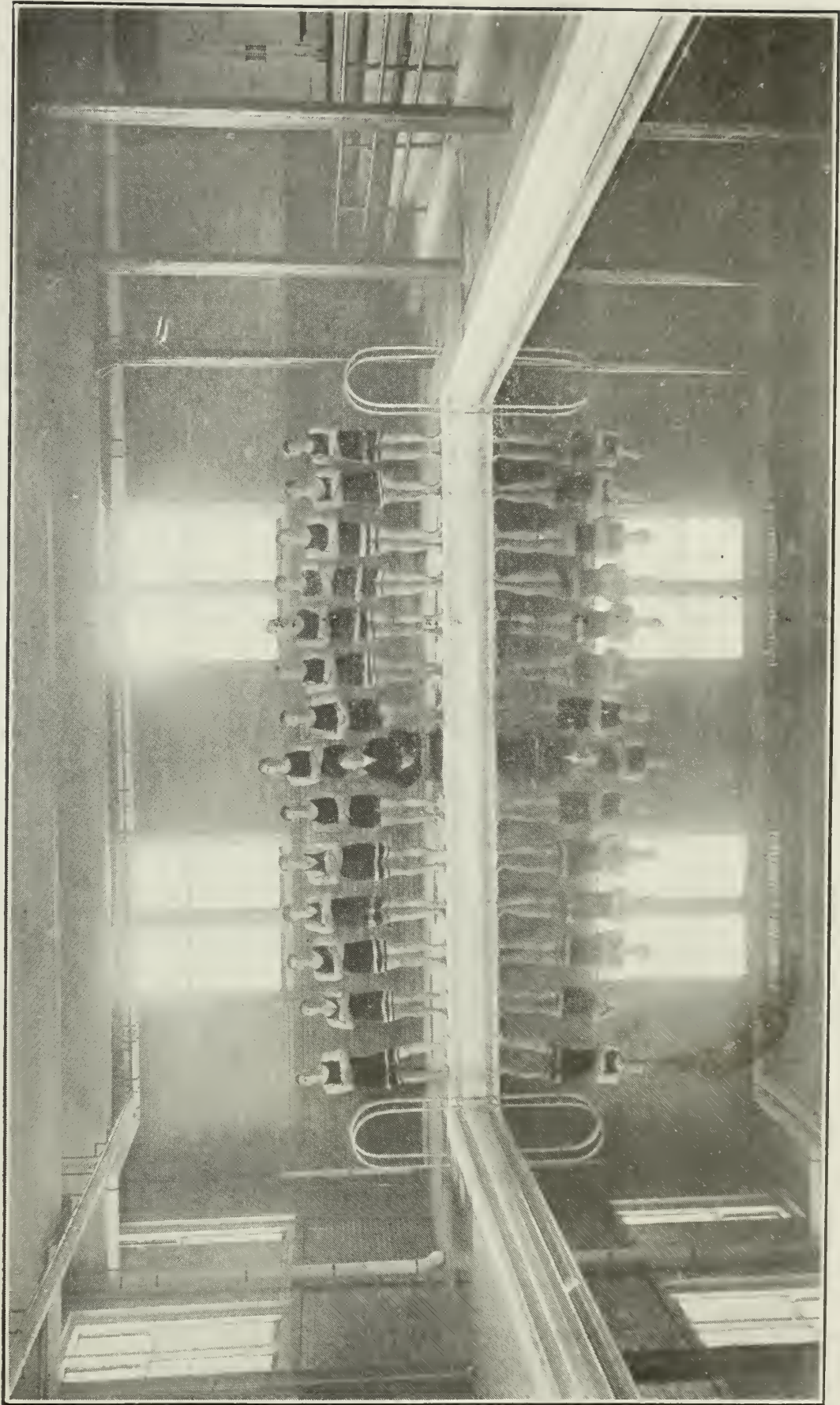
FOOTBALL SQUAD

We certainly have reasons to be proud of our brave foot-ball team. It fought hard ; and with the splendid training of our worthy coach, the team was successful in bringing home the laurels of victory, and paving the way for our admittance to the Hawkeye conference of colleges, which came as a message of joy to us, on December 15th, at the dedication of our new Gymnasium.

Our admittance to the Hawkeye Conference brought about our first year of organized basket-ball. The result of our activity in this field of athletics has been very well stated by the assistant editor, of the "Dubuque Student", when he said : "Though our first year of organized basket-ball, we went into the thick of the fight—The Hawkeye Conference—struggling with colleges and university alike, with what, technically speaking, was but an academy team. And a close look at the record shows that in no game did our boys fail to score, while in all save one, they ran it up into two figures. In view of these facts.....it would be highly unjust to brand the season as an unqualified failure. It is true, however, that from the standpoint of games won, our basket-ball record for 1914-1915 was not remarkable. Yet it is in the very element of defeat that we find our victory. For here-in lies one of the greatest advantages of athletic discipline: preparation for the certain defeats of adverse days ahead in after life." We feel assured that thru the advantages of our new gymnasium and experience of this year's activity we shall be able to carry home the banner of victory at the close of the basket- ball season of 1915-1916.

That interest in basket-ball has grown we clearly see, when we note that division and class-teams also were organized during the second semester of the school year. On Saturday afternoon these various teams were active in contest. The greatest activity probably took place in the division-teams, which resulted in final victory for the second division, and to it the trophy was awarded.

The natatorium in the new gymnasium also was instrumental in bringing about new activities in the line of athletics, so that on March 27th the athletic department arranged for a swimming contest and exhibition. It was a great success. The natatorium was crowded to its seating and standing capacity, proving that there is also an interest in this line of athletics. The principle races and contests were: swimming races, surface-under-water, swimming on backs, plate diving, long dive, long jump and diving over rope. Those who took part proved to have availed themselves of the recent opportunities in "water sports" and did remarkably well.



SWIMMING CLUB

With the coming of warmer and fairer weather have again come the activities of out-door athletics.

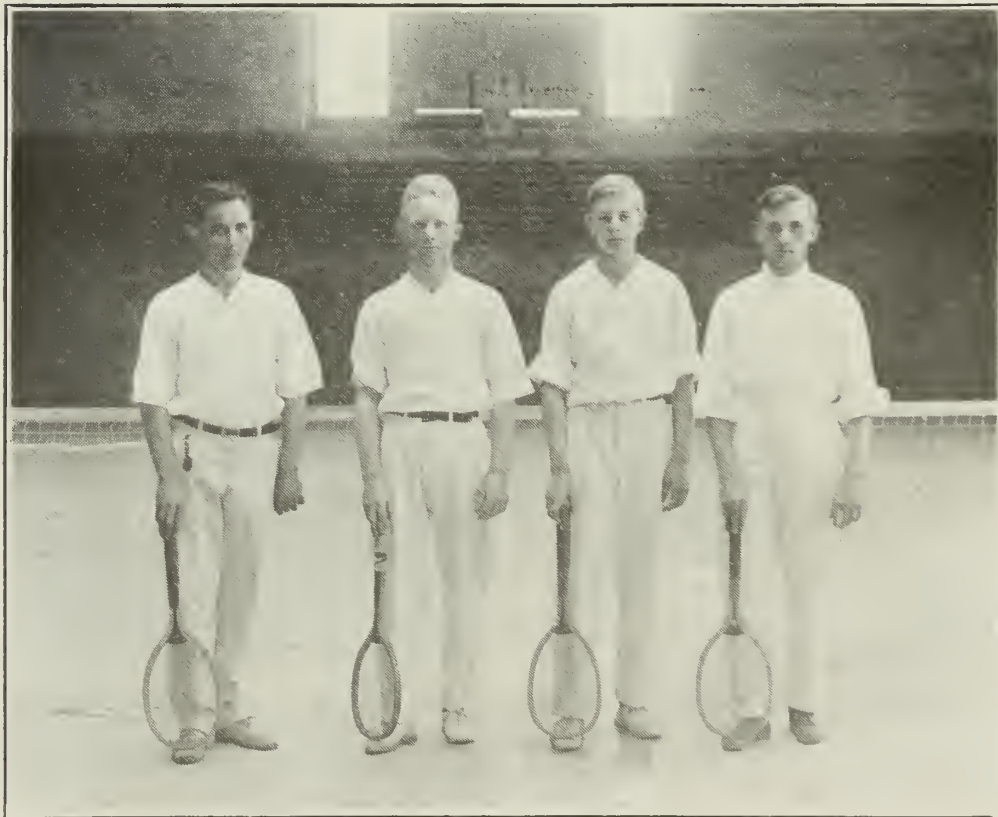
The "track" has its enthusiasts. Our coach is planning on sending a number of men to the Hawkeye Conference meet, to be held at Cedar Falls, May 21st. Plans are also being made for a dual meet with Upper Iowa University, to take place at Dubuque sometime during this month. All that we can say at this writing is that our men are training for the events, and we have good hopes for their success.

The same holds true for base-ball. The season is just opening and what the results will be we can only conjecture. At the time of this writing only three games have been played, with the teams of, Platteville, Iowa State Teachers, and Wartburg colleges. In all three of these games our team made a splendid showing and we are assured that our base-ball season shall also be a success.

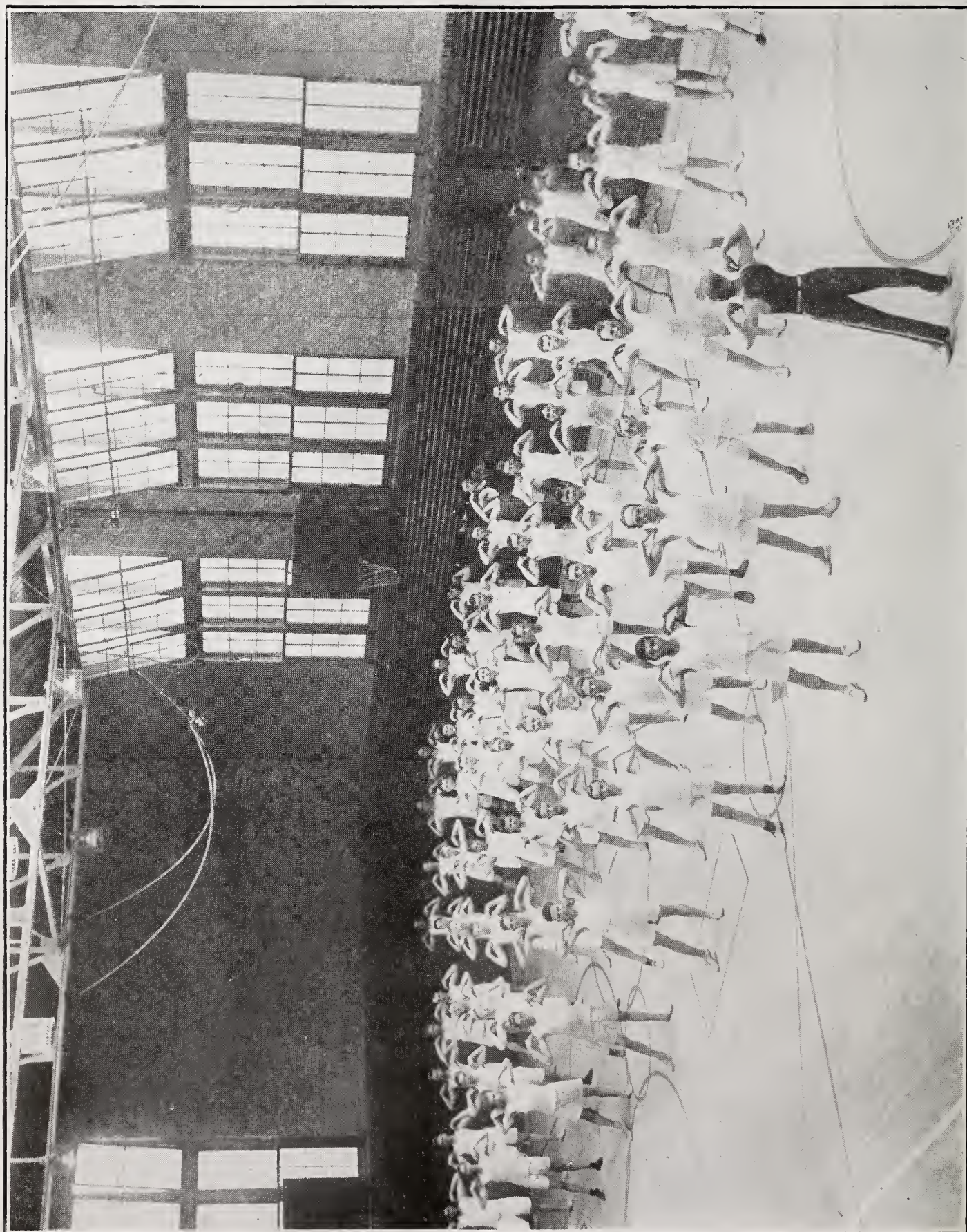
In taking a glance at this athletic review we feel assured, if we take in consideration that we are in our first stages of athletic development: That the athletic activities of the past school year have been a success, that we are on the road to victory; and that athletics are going to play an important roll in the future history of our dear Alma Mater.



BASEBALL TEAM



TENNIS CLUB

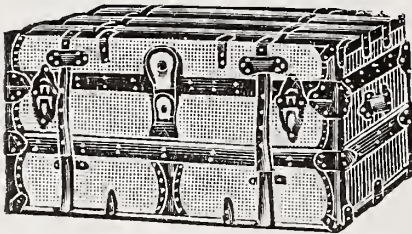


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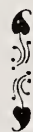
No Violation of the Law

"Here!" cried the fish warden. "What are you doing? Don't you know you're not allowed to catch fish here?"

The angler, who had sat three hours without a nibble, turned and surveyed the official sourly. "I'm not catchin' 'em," he retorted peevishly; "I'm feeding 'em."

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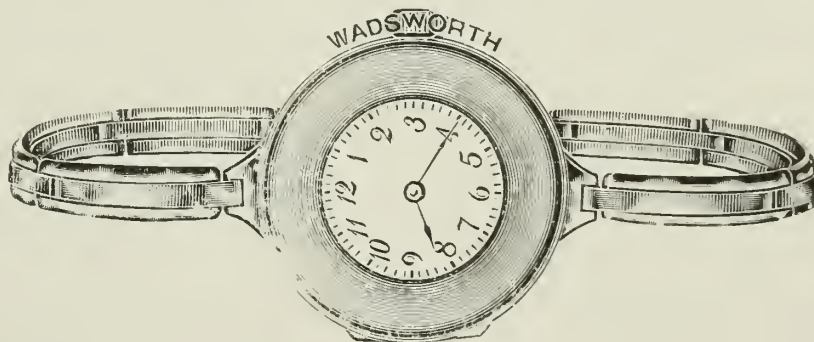
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Physiology

School Teacher—"What little boy can tell me where the home of the swallow is?"

Arthur—"Please, teacher, I ken."

Teacher—"Well, Arthur?"

Arthur—"The home of the swallow is in the stummick."—S. S. Clarke, Rhode Island.

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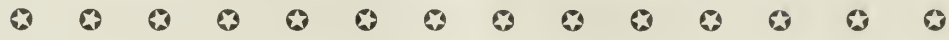
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"Pa," said Johnny, "what is a bookworm?"

"A bookworm," said Pa, "is a person who would rather read than eat, or a worm that would rather eat than read."

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"The greatest change, ma'am," said the little boy, "is the change in price."

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"I want a pair of socks for my husband," announced the determined-looking lady.

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The shopper glared at him.

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Two are a company, without a doubt,
And so the parlor lamp went out.

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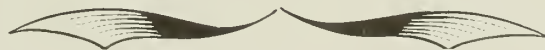
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